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WEEKLY
COMICS

SUPER HEROES FROM THE MIND OF

CLIVE BARKER

HYPERKIND



BLOOD ON HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD

DIRECT EDITION



00211

INTRODUCING
& THE BEAUTY OF

BLISS
OBI

ONCE, LONG AGO, SUPER HEROES WERE REAL. NOW, THE POWER IS REBORN INTO FOUR PRODUCTS OF THE GRIT AND GLITZ OF HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD: A JOCK, A RICH GIRL, A DRUG ADDICT, AND A CHILD OF THE STREETS. THEY WILL BECOME THE HEROES OF A NEW GENERATION — IF THEY CAN SURVIVE.

FOR THIRTY YEARS, THE GOD SHAMUJI MANDU HAS THERMAK' HAS SEARCHED FOR HIS PEOPLE'S ULTIMATE WEAPON...

...FIVE CRYSTAL JARDONIAHI WHICH IMPART AMAZING POWERS.

NOW HE'S FOUND THEM. UNFORTUNATELY, HE'S FOUND THEM FIRST.

LOOKS LIKE MR. SALAMANDER'S GOT ANIMATION!

YOU DIDN'T TELL US YOU WANTED TO BE A TRICERATOPS WHEN YOU GREW UP!

DON'T TRIFLE WITH ME, CHILD DINK!

I HAVE SWORN THAT ONLY THE DESERVING WILL HOLD THE POWERS OF THE FAIRIES...

...AND I'LL KEEP THAT VOW... WITH BLOOD, IF NECESSARY!

OVER MY DEAD BODY, THERMAK!

CLIVE BARKER PRESENTS

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 "CREATED BY CLIVE BARKER"
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 WITH THANKS TO MARK PIERCE

LISA THAT'S WHAT HE HAS IN MIND...

...AND HIS EXPANDING RANGE OF ABILITIES SHOWS HE HAS A CHANCE OF ACCOMPLISHING HIS STATED GOAL!

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DYAN'S SHE'S TRANSDUCTIONS... JUST LIKE THE REST OF US.

HER BIO-ELECTRICAL ENERGY... THE POWER BEHIND EVERY CELL... IS BEING SIPHONED AWAY INTO THAT CRYSTAL SPHERE... FANTASTIC...

--ALMOST BEYOND EVEN MY ABILITY TO COMPREHEND!

AND THAT MUST BE THE NEXT STEP! SOMEHOW, ONE MENTAL ABILITY IS TARGETED... ALTERED... ENHANCED!

"EVEN AS DYAN'S FLORA IS STRIPPED AWAY..."

"...HER DNA IS BEING REMIXED IN THE GLOBE. THE TINY ELECTRIC SURGES THAT ONCE POWERED HER NERVOUS SYSTEM ARE LIKE A JIGSA -- IN A HOLDING PATTERN, WAITING TO INHABIT HER NEW BODY!"

YOU WANT REDIRECT?
RETURN THE OLD
POWERS TO THE
SARCOPHAGI!

THEN AND
ONLY THEN
WILL I GIVE
HONOR TO
THIEVES!

YOU
QUESTIONIN'
MY MORAL
INTEGRITY?
WHO ATTACKED
WHOM HERE,
BUDDY?

I WILL
NOT ANSWER
YOU
INSCENT
ONE!

WHEN!
HE'S GOT A
POWER FOR
EVERY DAY
OF THE
WEEK!

BUT LOOK! IS LOST
IN THOUGHT...

THOOM!

HEY LOOK!
FACE FRONT AND
GAIN A HAND
HERE!

"OH DYAN! WE'RE
JUST GETTING TO
KNOW EACH OTHER!

"IS THIS STRANGE NEW
FLESH YOU'RE GROWING
GOING TO MAKE YOU HAPPY?"

"WILL A SKELETON
OF METAL BE ENOUGH
TO FINALLY HOLD YOU
TOGETHER?"









BUT THEY HAVEN'T GONE FAR.
HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD, THREE
A.M., AND THE LIVING IS
ANYTHING BUT EASY.

THIS
FINNY STRUCTURE
IS TALL ENOUGH
FOR MY NEEDS,
GURL!

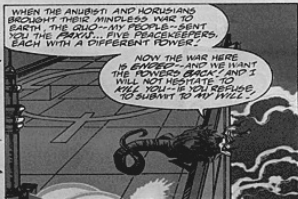
P-FINNY!
THERMAK,
PARAGON
PICTURES IS
THE BIGGEST
HIGH-RISE IN
HOLLYWOOD!



ALL THE
BETTER TO
KILL YOU
WITH MY
DEAR!

NOW
HEAR ME
WELL!

YOU--
YOU'VE GOT
MY UNDIVIDED
ATTENTION!



WHEN THE ANUBISTI AND HORUSIANS
BROUGHT THEIR MINDLESS WAR TO
EARTH, THE GULO--MY PEOPLE--SENT
YOU THE PARXU... FIVE PEACEKEEPERS,
EACH WITH A DIFFERENT POWER.

NOW THE WAR HERE
IS ENDED--AND WE WANT
THE POWERS BACK! AND I
WILL NOT HESITATE
TO KILL YOU--IF YOU REFUSE
TO SUBMIT TO MY WILL!



LIKE YA KILLED
EUCHAFTER 3!
EARTH NEEDS HIM--
BUT YOU DON'T CARE
ABOUT THAT!

TAKE BACK YOUR
STUPID COFFINS
AND LEAVE US
ALONE!

THE
SARCOPHAGI
ARE HERE
EMPTY
VESSELS!

ONLY FIVE
BEINGS AT A
TIME MAY PARTAKE
OF THE TRANS-
FIGURATION--



--AND YOU AND YOUR
FRIENDS ARE CLEARLY
NOT THE RIGHT BEINGS!

THIS
WAY,
GAND!

THESE EARS
MAY LOOK FINNY--
BUT I CAN HEAR
GODZILLA INSULTING
US ON TOP OF THE
PARAGON PICTURES
BUILDING!



DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
ME, FOLKS!

RIPLLEY'S
JUST ADDED
A NEW
BELIEVE-IT-OR-NOT!



IF MY GROWING
AWARENESS OF THIS
BODY'S POSSIBILITIES
IS CORRECT--

--IT'S TIME TO REACH
OUT AND TOUCH
SOMEONE!

THE AIR HUMS, FILLED WITH
THE ELECTRIC SMELL OF ORG.



...AND THEN
HE IS GONE!

THANK
YOU FOR
LIVING...



...PACIFIC
BELL...



LOOKS
LIKE WE
LUCKED INTO
A STORY,
KARL!

NO TIME TO
GET A PORTABLE
CAMERA--JUST KEEP
IT ROLLING!



THE FAXIS
OF EARTH TRIED
TO TEACH YOUR
SPECIES THE LAW
OF GLO--THE
LAW OF DEATH
AT ALL COSTS.



YOU
HUMANS
WOULD NOT LEARN.
IN THE END, EVEN
YOUR FAXIS WERE
DEFEATED--AND THE
SARCOPHAGI
WERE LOST FOR
THREE BLOODY
DECADES!

WAIT UP!
I HAVEN'T
GOTTEN THE
HANG OF
THIS FLYIN'
YET!

YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE USED THE POWER DOWNTOWN! IF YOU DO NOT GIVE UP THE ENHANCEMENTS, YOU WILL BECOME OUTCASTS, LIKE THE FAXIS BEFORE YOU!



GOT TO GET MORE POWER!

WITHOUT TRAINING, YOU WILL BE UNABLE TO USE THE POWERS PROPOSED... AND YOU WILL DESTROY YOUR PLANET! NEED ME, GIRL?



OH, I'M HEEDING YOU ALL RIGHT--



GREAT-- THIS MAY DO THE TRICK...



BLAM

--AND MAYBE YOU SHOULD NEED THIS?

NO, LISA! YOU'LL WEAKEN THE VERY STRUCTURE UPON WHICH WE--

--NEVER MIND!

IF I'VE GOT TO DIE WITH YOU-- FINE!

WHAT AM I SAYING?

--NOW HOW DO I GET HER OUT OF THIS MESS?



CURSED CHILDREN!
YOU
THINK THIS
WILL HARM
ME?!

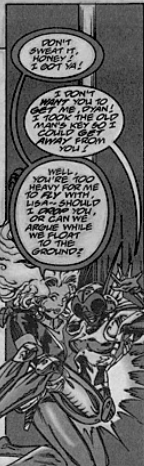


NAH--
BUT MAYBE
THIS
WILL!

AMARRIK!



GREAT!
HE'S LET ME
GO! NO HOW DO
EICHMACHER
GET HIMSELF
GONE UP
INSTEAD OF
DOWN?



DON'T
SWEAT IT,
HONEY!
I GOT YA!

I DON'T
WANT YOU TO
GET ME DYAN!
I TOOK THE OLD
MAN'S KEY SO I
COULD GET
AWAY FROM
YOU!

WELL,
YOU'RE TOO
HEAVY FOR ME
TO FLY WITH.
LISA-- SHOULD
I DROP YOU,
OR CAN WE
ARGUE WHILE
WE FLOAT
TO THE
GROUND?



WHAT'S
THERE TO
BROVE ABOUT
FIRST YOU STOLE
KENNY FROM ME
AND THEN YOU HAD
TO KILL ME
ON THIS-- NOW
YOU'RE RUINING
THE MOST AMAZING
THING THAT EVER
HAPPENED TO ME!

AND TO TOP IT
ALL OFF-- YOUR
POWER TURNS YOU
INTO JESSICA
RABBIT...

...WHILE
I'M STUCK
BEING A HUMAN
CHARITY CASE!

KENNY
SAID THE
COSTUMES
CAME FROM
THE DEPTHS
OF OUR SH-
CONSCIOUS...

WELL
ISN'T THAT
SPECIAL?



KA-KRESH!

"BRIED, OUR NEW
HEROES COLLECT
THEMSELVES!"

"--AS THERMAK CRAWLS
INTO THE FLEETED-EMANEIS
THAT PASSES FOR NIGHT IN
HOLLYWOOD."

"I HEARD
OL' MAKE-EYES
TELLING YOU A DOG
STORY ABOUT THE
NEEDING OUR FABLE
FORAIDS. YOU
BUY IT?"

"HE TRIED
TO KILL US!
WE SHOULDN'T
TRUST A WORD
OUT OF HIS
SCALY LIPS!"

"CLEARLY,
THERE'S
MUCH WE
DO NOT
UNDER-
STAND
ABOUT OUR
SITUATION..."

"YEAH--AND
WHILE YOU WERE
SAVING FLEEDROT
HERE WITH YOUR
SUPERHEROICS."

"--YOU
DESTROYED THE COMPUTER
THAT COULD
HAVE GIVEN
US SOME
ANSWERS..."

"...AT LEAST THERMAK KNOWS WHAT OUR
POWERS ARE. I SAY WE CONVINCE HIM
THAT WE NEED HEROES MORE THAN SOME
ALIEN PLANET DOES!"

"HOW DIFFICULT
CAN THAT BE
AROUND HERE?"

"SURE
WE CAN
HELP YOU CUT
--COKE, MESS,
OR CRACK?"

"OR MAYBE
ALL THE
ABOVE?"

SCREAM

"NOW
WHAT GOT
HIM SO
SPOOKED
...?"

"FOR YOU!"

"FOR YOU
SCUM THOSE
WHELP'S WOULD
USURP QUOT'S
POWERS!"

WOMAN



LOOK AROUND
YOU, THERMAK!
KIDS JELLING
ROPE AND DOING
WORSE TO SURVIVE
ON THE STREETS!

WITH OUR
NEW POWERS,
WE CAN
CHANGE
THAT!

DREAM
MANAGES!

THERMAK! BURSTS
BLAST'S DREAM-
CLIFFS--

--CRIPPLING
THE POOR GIRL
WITH PSYCHIC
FEEDBACK--

GROWNR!

FWAM

YOU
TRY
SLEEPIN'
IN A
CARDBOARD
BOX
80% WIFE!

PEOPLE
HUNGRY...GUTTA
WORK... NO ONE
SHOULD HAVE
TO LIVE LIKE
THIS!



KAY
RASH



OKAY, KENNY--
WE'VE HAD
OUR SAY...

TIME FOR ME
TO REUNION
WITH OUR
ADVERSARY.

M-MAYBE
I KILLED
HIM!



WE SHOULD
BE SO
LUCKY!!

HOLD
HIM!

LOGIX REACHES INTO THE
VIDEO MONITORS, MANIPULATING THE FLOW OF
ELECTRONS, ACCESSING
DIFFERENT CHANNELS--

-- FINDING AND
SELECTING THE
IMAGES HE NEEDS!

YOU SAY YOU HAVE
BEEN ON OUR WORLD
FOR DECADES,
THERMAK--

-- IS IT NOT OBVIOUS
THEN, WHY WE... THE
NEWEST-- AND PERHAPS
LAST-- GENERATION...

... WILL DO ANYTHING
TO AVERT THE CRISIS
CONSUMING THIS
PLANET?

IN THIS YEAR ALONE,
HOW MANY CHILDREN
WILL SLOWLY STARVE...

... HOW MANY INNOCENT
MEN AND WOMEN WILL
FALL TO ETHNIC
CLEANING...

... HOW MANY SPECIES
WILL BECOME EXTINCT
AS GREED AND CORRUPTION
DESTROY OUR ENVIRONMENT?

RACISM, SEXISM,
INTOLERANCE OF
EVERY KIND--

-- ALL LEADING TO
RIOT, ENSLAVEMENT
AND DEATH --



THE GIRL WHO WAS ONCE DYAN OPENS THERMACK'S MIND, PERLUSES ITS HOPES, FEARS, DREAMS...

COULD IT BE THESE PERHAPS IT'S NOTICED ONE ON TOP OF EACH OF OUR CHANGING ROOMS!

...AND ENDS THERE THE CHASE OF HIS QUEST.

WOW-- THIS IS LIKE SOME-THIN' OUTTA MY GUESS'S COMICS COLLECTION! CHECK IT OUT!



THE POWER-GLORES! HOW DID YOU GET THOSE? THEY MUSTN'T BE HARMED!









AN ANONYMOUS GRAVE...
DIG BY UTTERANCE!
POCILE MEN, THEIR
EYES ALL BUT UNSEEING!

AS THE DAWN APPROACHES,
SO DOES A MYSTERIOUS
FIGURE...

I DIDN'T
KNOW THERE
WOULD BE
MOURNERS--
EXCEPT FOR HIS
FRIENDS HERE...

OH, HUSH
THERMANK...
JUST BECAUSE
YOU'VE PUT ON
HUMAN FLESH
FOR THE
OCCASION...

...IS NO
REASON TO
BELIEVE
YOU'LL FOOL
ME.

I'VE
COME TO PAY
MY RESPECTS
JUST AS YOU
HAVE, QUA.

EICHBACHER
WAS A MIGHTY
WARRIOR--
A STRONG
COMRADE.

A THIEF... A
DESTRUCTOR
OF WORLDS...

... BUT A
RAMP--AND IN
NO SMALL SENSE,
FEDERATION OF
A QUA BURIAL.

YES...
NO RITUAL...
NO HEADSTONE...
JUST THE BLESSED
ANONYMITY
OF THE EARTH.

THERE
IS SO MUCH
TO THE QUA
PHILOSO-
PHY...
AND SO
LITTLE...

... YOUR
INJURIES,
MANDAMIS
... ?

I HAVE
SUSTAINED
WOUNDS.
THERE IS A
MONASTERY
WHERE I
WILL REGAIN
MY VIGOR.

AND
THE
CHILDREN?

I TRUST YOU'LL
HAVE BETTER LUCK
WITH THEM
THAN I...

STRENGTH
AND GRACE, THEN,
MANDAMIS
THERMANK,
LAWGIVER OF
QUA.

STRENGTH
AND
GRACE...

OUR NEW HEROES MEET THE
DRAIN AT THE LONG-DESERTED
HELIOPOLIS CINEMA...

... SECRET HIDING PLACE OF
THE PAXIS LABORATORY.

THANKS
FOR YOUR HELP
FILLING IN
THERMAK'S HOLE,
GEORGE!

NO
SWEAT,
MAN...

JUST
LOOK AT
THIS MESS!

LISA, THERE'S
NO NEED TO TAKE
YOUR FRUSTRATIONS
OUT ON DRAIN!

THANKS
FOR THE SAVE,
HANDSOME!
YOU REALLY
CRATED THIS
PSYCHO?

DANG STRAIGHT HE DID--
AT LEAST UNTIL YOU
CAME ALONG!

I GAVE UP
MY LIFE TO ESCAPE
FROM YOU TWO!
IT'S NOT FAIR!

I SHOULD HAVE JUST
LET YOU GO AND STAY
BACK THERE. THAT
DINOSAUR DUDE
WANTS US ALL DEAD,
REMEMBER?

DON'T
PREACH TO
ME, YOU
BI--

COOL IT,
YOU TWO!

LOOK--WE DID
WHAT WE HAD
TO DO. THERE
WAS NO OTHER
CHOICE.

NOW WE'VE
GOT INCREDIBLE
POWERS--AND
WE'VE GOT TO
GO OUT THERE
AND MAKE A
DIFFERENCE
IN THE WORLD!

YOU--
YOU'RE
RIGHT...



EASY FOR YOU TO SAY...

NOW AM I EVER GOING TO PLAY GUITAR...

...WITH THESE?!

HE'D ALWAYS WANTED TO BE ONE OF THE X-MEN...

...BUT NOW HE KNOWS HIS HEROES JOINED REAL TEARS...
...BITTER TEARS...



OH GEORGE... I'M SO SORRY...



IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT. EUTHYCHER WASN'T STUCK, SO NEITHER ARE WE.



YEAH... AND WHEN WE NEED TO, WE'VE GOT THESE COOL KEYS TO OUR HIDEOUT...



WELL, I SURE AS HELL WON'T BE GOING HOME LIKE THAT...

AT LEAST I'VE GOT A SNARE FOR MY SYMBAL... DON'T TREAD ON ME...



MINE'S KIND OF PRETTY!



AND WE'VE EACH GOT OUR OWN KEYHOLE...

DON'T WORRY, GEORGE--WE'LL THINK THIS THING THROUGH.



MARC McLAURIN
Editor

SPENCER LAMM
Assistant Editor

MALCOLM SMITH
Consulting Editor

HYPERKIND

I was interested in creating mythologies... that were close to the things I had read as a kid. I'm talking about the FANTASTIC FOUR, SPIDER-MAN, Superman, Batman and so on, rather more on-the-nose sort of stuff. So, I went to Marvel, and said, "Look, I really am eager to do this, but I feel as though I need to carve off a little section of comic-book reality to call mine." Because otherwise I'm going to start treading on Marvel's rules and regulations, and I know they're relatively restricted.

I then said I have four titles for you, and a cycle of ten worlds, the Decamundi. Those four titles will occur in these worlds, but I'll offer up the observation that at least several of those worlds will open internally into other worlds, so the Decamundi may be just the beginning of an expanding universe.

The most on-the-nose of the titles is HYPERKIND. I'm a great fan of team superheroes, and that goes back to my first encounters with the FANTASTIC FOUR. They caught my imagination — and have continued to hold my imagination. HYPERKIND postulates that in the 1940's, there was an extraordinary band of super-heroes called Paxis, who defended the Earth from all comers, but were eventually destroyed by the machinations of a super villain called Paragon John. He basically made sure that Hyperkind members were either destroyed or driven to madness.

The powers of the Paxis were each preserved in a kind of sarcophagus. The last act of the leader, Eschbacher, was to preserve these powers. What happens now is that four kids (and then a surprise character), led by the dying Eschbacher, chance upon these charged-up sarcophagi and are granted the powers of super-heroes from two generations earlier.

So in a way, what we're doing is postulating the existence of a comic that never existed, a Golden Age comic called Paxis. And Paxis are the spiritual grandchildren of a generation of super-heroes that fought for justice and goodness in the purest sense, and fell, as it turns out, because of frailties within themselves. Paragon John is powerful, but couldn't have succeeded in Paxis' destruction if they had not been intrinsically flawed.

The first to gain the powers — in her case, those of Eschbacher himself — is Lisa McFlitt. She has his ability to fly, to survive in any environmental extreme, and to use any physical object as an extension of her own body. Kenny, her sometimes boyfriend, has become a mathematical titan: he can instantly calculate any probability, and the weaknesses in their enemies. Kenny's friend George Yoneda, who loves action, is the group's wild man: he can telepathically communicate with animals. Dyan, Lisa's rival for Kenny's affection, has become a dream manipulator, who can conjure up in reality the dream creatures of any sentient being. And there will be a fifth member of Hyperkind, but not yet, not yet...

I think my job here is hopefully to create some mythologies that writers and artists will, in years to come, find intriguing and bring their own

things to it. I want to be democratic about this: I'm the pump primer here. My attitude is much as it is with the Hollister sequels — that I will watch over this stuff, and give support, encouragement and ideas when requested. But my initial gift, if you like, is the gift of an idea that I hope will be rich enough to encourage diverse hands and imaginations to play with.

— Excerpted from *Comics Scene*.

please allow me to introduce myself...

...He said, in his best Mick Jagger voice. In case you arrived late and missed the opening credits, my name is Marc McLaurin, and I'm the guardian of Clive Barker's newest branch, the RAZORLINE imprint. Beginning with HYPERKIND, we are creating a new fully integrated and uniquely imaginative universe within the boundless boundaries of the comic medium. And loving it.

havin' my baby

It's always a strange experience, watching a new book come together. Rather like having a child, I imagine, in the respect that no matter how many times one goes through it, the experience is never the same.

And we've done it four times.

The names are ones you'll doubtless hear a lot of in the near future: *HYPERKIND*, *ECTOKID*, *HOKUM & HEX*, *SAINT SINNER*. Four titles which, while being dramatically different from each other, comprise a whole universe filled with the awe of discovery, fraught with danger and ripe for adventure.

me and my big mouth

But I'm not here to play salesman — after all, you've already picked up this issue. What we're looking for is some straight-shot response. I've spent this last summer going to every convention I could, trying to do half as many appearances as Clive, both of us pitching basically one message: Just look at this.

I've even been known to pitch the slogan that these comics are: "The best new ideas to hit comics in the last ten years." I don't take that presumption lightly. I've the feeling I'm in on the ground floor of something truly new, and really amazing, with the finest comic art, vivid characterizations, and powerful stories, inspired and overseen by a master storyteller with a real eye for talent, and a true love for the medium. You can understand and maybe even excuse if I'm suitably impressed to be a part of it.

now comes your part

But ultimately, it's not my call, it's yours, and for that reason, all of us here are anxiously awaiting your response. There's a lot going on out there at your local comic shop, accompanied by more than enough hype to fill your head and leave it aching. So we'll forgo that, for now, in favor of a simple request:

Look at this, and see for yourself. Send your eagerly awaited responses to:

RAZORLINE

c/o Marvel Comics
387 Park Avenue South
New York, NY 10016

Now if you'll excuse me, I've some diapers to change...

Just a quick hello.

I'm still getting my bearings — having come aboard after the initial bang of creation, about one month back — but here goes.

Right off, I passed Tom Daring (the name you might have noticed in *RAZORLINE* FIRST CUT) as he took a last box to a new home on the ninth floor, the title of associate editor on the door (Tom is now editing a slew of his own books, *TROUBLE WITH GIRLS* among them).

So, having not been around when most of this was made solid, I began to rummage the files. I looked through the rough logo designs, saw why most were chucked, read the preliminary list of book titles (an early title for *ECTOKID* I learned was *DEAD BOY* DEX; by far my favorite of the script), read the proposals, the plots, looked at the pencils, the inks...

In a nutshell, I dug deep into the world Clive Barker created, the Decamundi, and came up only after making it a place I knew — a place I could return to with little to no effort. The process wasn't hard. This was a place I would enjoy returning to, again and again.

But even better, there's a snack machine down the hall, which helps.

Stay around awhile. You'll be glad you did.

Next in Hyperkind:

What happened to the original Paxis — and what powerful malvolent force wants to make the world believe they never existed? Questions beckon in *"The Big Lie"* — but the price of the truth may be the destruction of greater L.A.

ELSEWHERE, ALONG THE RAZOR'S EDGE:

HOKUM & HEX #2: Standup comic Trip Monroe has had his life put on hold, while the mantle of "Earth's Champion" is foisted upon him — but he doesn't have to like it! And Felon Bale means to guarantee he won't, as the first line of extradimensional invasion comes to Rockefeller Center! Trip faces off with The Analyzer!

SAINT SINNER #2: They say you can't go home again, as our newly empowered hero is about to discover first-hand, when he returns home nine years older overnight, and wanted for murder! Homecoming means startling revelations, final endings and new beginnings for the Man Who Walks Between!

CUTTING EDGE ALERT!

ECTOKID #2: Dex's origin is revealed, as the Brothers Augustine lighten their noose around Dex's life!